

THE DAILY BEE.
COUNCIL BLUFFS.

Monday Morning August 11.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
By Carrier - - - - - 20 cents per week
By Mail - - - - - \$10.00 per yearOFFICE:
No. 7 Pearl Street, Near Broadway.

MINOR MENTION.

See J. Reiter's summer goods.
The latest reports were favorable to the sale of the city bonds.A show refrigerator is being built in window of Louis & Metzger's restaurant.
The large safe used by Michaels Bros. in the store here was yesterday taken over to Omaha to their new store on Farnam street.

Most of the delegates and some of the lobbyists will leave to-night for Atlantic to be on hand for the congressional convention.

'Squire Biggs was yesterday presented by Congressman Pusey, a beautiful diamond willow cane, which was cut from the battle field where Oster fell.

The Little Shamrocks of Omaha failed to put in an appearance Sunday and the Star B. C. played a picked nine of men. The game resulted in a victory for the Stars 21 to 9.

Charlie Helder, a farmer boy from Wheeler's Grove, indulged in what he claimed to be his first drunk, Saturday night. He was very repentant yesterday, but it cost him \$7.60.

To-night at 8:30 o'clock another free literary and social entertainment will be given at the rooms of the Y. M. C. A., No. 12, North Main street. Both ladies and gentlemen are invited.

Henry De Wolf, a carpenter who was en route for Bellevue, to work on the new seminary there, tarried too late at the cup Saturday night, and yesterday woke up in the calaboose here.

A team belonging to Ed Thornton and driven by him, took a lively run with a load of lumber on South First street yesterday, scattering the lumber, and dragging Mr. Thornton some distance, but not causing him any very serious injury.

E. C. Tedro, who claims to be a Wash-bash railway man at Centerville, Iowa, pleaded guilty yesterday to disturbing the peace, and fined \$9.00. The lay-off he has been taking proves rather expensive to him.

Dandy Dunn is gaining the reputation of being the most graceful dancer on the police force. Jack Hurley has begun taking lessons of him, the two going to Boehning's garden so as to get plenty of room for his feet.

A bootblack hailing from Centerville, while in Bayliss park yesterday, suddenly fell in a spasmodic and was taken to the city station by Officer Dunn. The little fellow remained in an insensible condition for some time, but gradually recovered.

W. A. Russell, the grocery clerk, is being showered with congratulations by his friends, thinking he is the Mr. Russell who recently was married, when it was W. H. Russell who is the happy married man and W. A. the unhappy single one.

Jacob Schmidt, of the Bavarian band, yesterday bought a two dollar album at Mueller's and received two chances at the box of envelopes containing prizes; the first chance brought out a five cent China baby and the second a \$15 music box. Jake can now relieve himself by winding the music box when in need of music.

A short time ago George and Charles Johnson, who had a contract for filling up Mr. Langmaid's property, disappeared leaving some mourning creditors behind, including Mrs. Billups, whom they were owing about \$33 for board for themselves and laborers. Constable Wesley was given the needed papers and, following the Johnson brothers to Bartlett, caught them and brought back the amount of Mrs. Billups' claim.

About a month or more ago, J. E. Kilfeather was arrested on a charge of assault with intent to do bodily injury, it being claimed that he was the one who hit Henry Spetman, jr., with a chair, breaking Mr. Spetman's nose, and otherwise injuring him. Kilfeather gave \$400 bail for his appearance the next day, but failed to show up, and has kept out of the way ever since, until Sunday, when he was seen by Officer Dunn on the street here, and arrested.

Harry Curtis, the secretary of the Y. N. C. A. and Henry DeLong, while returning from a meeting in the southern part of the city, Sunday evening had a narrow escape from a serious accident. On approaching the C. B. & Q. railway track, to cross it, they saw a train approaching, and in attempting to turn the horse about to get out of the way the carriage was overturned and both were thrown out. Luckily both escaped serious injury, but the buggy was somewhat wrecked.

Last spring during the municipal contest the dear old grandmother refused to do anything to help the republican nominee for mayor, A. T. Flickinger, and when the old lady was chided about it, she excused herself, saying now she was out of politics, and was wholly bent on no running her scrap-book as to get money enough to buy paste with. Out of politics! Well, the way in which the old lady's family are trying to set up congressional jobs, and especially to defeat Manning, and the avowed intention to be present at Atlantic to take a hand there, looks as if she was trying to get auto politics again.

THE TORTURED TWINS.

Rev. J. Fisk's Sermon on the Death of the Habits Who Were so Cruelly Treated by a Murderous Mother.

Last Sunday Rev. J. Fisk preached a sermon on the death of the twin babies who were so cruelly treated and deserted by their murderous mother, and who lately died. He chose as his text "Jesus Wept," and after picturing the scene which called forth this blending of divinity and humanity, he said:

It was the witnessing of a similar scene that called this text to my mind. It was published in THE BEE that a young woman had come to the city as a stranger; and had engaged board and a room, and in a few weeks it was ascertained that she was the mother of twin daughters. She acted in a cruel and unnatural manner towards them, feeding them on paragonic and other drugs instead of nursing and taking care of them, calling them brats and complaining that the little brats kept her awake nights. When they were about ten days old she pierced their ears with some sharp instrument that seemed to penetrate the skull, as though she wished to procure their death. She engaged a woman to take charge of one of them for a week and then left for parts unknown, leaving the other in the room to perish. When it was discovered by the city officials, notice was given requesting some kind-hearted person to take care of and adopt them. Mrs. Christie, residing on Washington avenue, took one, and Mrs. Dunn, residing at No. 38 Main street, took and adopted the other.

These kind-hearted ladies took charge of their little adopted daughters and nursed them with all the tenderness that a mother's love and kindness could bestow on children. As they grew in size they increased in loveliness, until those kind motherly hearts seemed to be entirely attached to them with more than human devotion. It seemed that the tender ties of love and affection from their hearts had turned around the hearts of their little adopted daughters, until it gave a fresh impulse to their lives, causing joy in their hearts, to respond to the happy, playful looks of those sweet babes, producing a sweet happiness in the unity of existence, and causing a glow of sympathetic pleasure to throbb through all the tender tissues of their kind, motherly hearts. The pleasing pleasure which they anticipated by the increasing loveliness, and the hope of reciprocated love in after years, in a few months was blasted by death; in a few days from each other both died at precisely the same hour of the day. When these little babes came to know and appreciate the love of their kind protectors, death took them away, and left those mothers in grief.

Yes, friends, could you have seen them, you would have thought that beauty did linger there. Mr. Morgan, the undertaker, called on me and said that a little child had died on Main street, and the parents could not be satisfied to have it buried without prayer and some religious service, and asked me to get in his buggy and go with him there. Which I did. When we entered the room I was an entire stranger to the occupants. In the middle of the room was a beautiful little coffin. After prayer, and a few words, the undertaker uncovered the corpse, and said that friends could take a farewell view of the deceased. I looked, and there saw a beautiful form decked in white and trimmed with lace, as the most wealthy lady in Council Bluffs could have adorned her dead child. I remarked that it was a beautiful babe when a voice from Mrs. Christie mingled with affection and stifled with sobs, remarked "Mine was just as pretty. I have its likeness taken after death." She produced the photograph of a beautiful babe with its eyes closed as though it was in a mild, sweet sleep, reposing in a placid dream. "My little babe did not appear to die," she said, "but closed its eyes in sleep. In my joy at seeing her rest I thought I would take a sweet kiss, and as I did so to my astonishment and dismay I found that she did not breathe, and in agony I exclaimed, my child is dead. Both mothers and their husbands wept bitterly over the cold and lifeless forms with the same or similar emotions of love, as did Martha and Mary at the grave of Lazarus. The sobs and tears of Martha and Mary reached the hearts of even the hardest of men, causing them also to weep, and in the agony of his human nature, Jesus wept. The sighs and tears of these two mothers seemed to melt the hearts of spectators so that all wept in sympathy with them. They said they wished some preacher would explain to them the reason why God permitted such beautiful babes to be brought into the world by a cruel, hard-hearted mother to leave them to die without protection or care. And then when taken and nursed and loved, and a sympathetic affection formed for them, God should take them out of the world, leaving nothing but wild despair and wretchedness in the hearts of those who had cared for and loved them. Those are questions hard for me or any other mortal to answer. Perhaps one reason was to show that although sin and iniquity abounded in Council Bluffs, goodness and virtue did still more abound and prevail. These two little girls were taken and cared for with as much affection as any mother ever cared for a child. These two guardian mothers employed all the graces that adorn the Christian character. They displayed faith, hope and charity. Faith in God, in the belief that he would punish vice and crime, and reward virtue and goodness. Hope of a reward in time and happiness in eternity. Charity in thinking no evil as they stated that they did not think that the cruel mother planned their care with the intention of adding murder to the other sins, but they thought she did it so that in times if she met them she could identify them.

As to the second question, why God should take them out of this world in their innocent infancy, leaving sorrow and despair in the hearts of those that loved them: 1st. These mothers, forming more than a natural attachment for their little adopted daughters, they should love the Lord and give their strongest love to Jesus, who gave his life in love for them. Jesus saw proper to take them home to himself, as precious jewels, for of such is the kingdom of Heaven, or perhaps he took them as ties to draw their guardian mothers there, or they may have been taken away as a warning to cause their cruel mother to pause in her career of crime; and to repent and strive to meet them in that region of prime delight. Then again they were beautiful babes in a world where trials would beset them in all the walks of life. The more fair and fascinating, the stronger will be

the temptations and allurements thrown around them. God perhaps thought it best for them and you to have them taken from this sin polluted world, and have them safely housed in a happy home in heaven, freed from the vicissitudes of this world. Mothers dry your tears. Your little adopted daughters were nursed with all the kindness that a mother's love could bestow. God saw proper to take them from your care and have them placed under the care of nursing angels to dwell in angels' heavenly home.

A SLICK SCHEME.

A Fellow Who is Gathering in Ducats by Selling Candy With Money Chances.

If anyone doubts that there is a pretty strong desire to speculate, as a part of human make-up, he can be convinced by dropping into the store formerly occupied by Michael Bros., and which has now been taken possession of by a young man who pretends to be advertising some sort of cough candy. The candy is put up in little bits and rolled in paper, but the desire to advertise the candy itself does not seem strong enough to induce him to put the brand or the names of the manufacturers on the wrappers. In fact one heard from him very little about the candy except the constant run of glib talk that he sells six sticks for a quarter, and that around some of the sticks are rolled orders for money. These orders are occasionally drawn by some one in the crowd and they are cashed in a peculiar manner, a part being paid in silver, and a part in more candy. The fellow has his "prize" rolls, just behind the high counter, while the box containing the other candy is upon the counter itself. When the interest of the crowd begins to flag a little, or when some of his "outsider friends" step up to purchases, he very quickly and quickly, in dropping the money down into the box behind the counter, picks up one of the sticks which has a money-order, and with the other hand gets some from the open box, thus counting out the packages so that the ordinary observer does not notice the counter or deal being so high and so closely partitioned. By this slick way the seller has complete control of his "money-orders," and there is no chance about it, but a dead sure thing, so far as he is concerned. Any one standing at a distance, say the front part of the store, can readily see the modus operandi, by watching the fellow's hands sharply when they go down behind the desk, and come up again. Of course, he gives the outsiders two or three of these orders to put in for themselves, so that those looking on may be impressed with the fairness of the chance. He is drawing a good crowd of persons, afternoons and evenings, and the quarters and halves which he is gathering in must count up a goodly sum, compared with what is paid out. To see the number who buy one would think this must be a terrible country for coughs and colds, and they seem in a hurry to get cured, for they munch away at this celebrated cough candy, just as though it were an ordinary sort of sweet instead of being medicated for curative purposes. "Everything goes here as long as the city is paid for a license" is a common remark and it seems to be strictly true. Council Bluffs seems to be a favorite place for all these sort of games. If one of these fellows comes along there is no trouble in getting official information as to just what sort of a license to take out to avoid trouble, and to amuse the real business, but if an honest sort of soul wants to peddle vegetables or sell fruit, he is liable to have to get one or two licenses and pay for them before he gets the right one. Great city government, then. One fellow who sells fruit tells his experience, it being to the effect that he went to the city clerk, was advised to get out a huckster's license, for which he paid, and paid the clerk's fees. He had hardly got to selling before the marshal came to him and stopped him. On showing him the license the marshal said that wasn't the right kind, although he had got it from the clerk a half hour before. He went back and had to get a street vendor's license, and pay for that, and get no money back for the other. The fellows who run soap games and dice games, and all sorts of other catches for the unwary, seem to have less trouble than those who pursue a legitimate business.

Dedicating a Church.

Rev. J. G. Lemen went to Neosho, Mo., recently to dedicate a new Baptist church there, and has continued some meetings, at which there have been several conversions and much interest awakened. The Mirror and Mechanic of that place says:

The new, pretty, graceful Baptist church, corner of Jefferson and Main streets, was dedicated today last. The building of this edifice has been a real surprise. But a few weeks since the old land mark church here "before the war, cannon shot in its sides, flat, low, unsightly—as barbarous looking and hideous almost as the institution of slavery, was sold under the hammer, torn down and dragged off, no longer to lumber the earth. To-day it almost seems, without the sound of axe, hammer or tool of iron, as if spiritually raised and built, a graceful and beautiful little church stands fully completed, its spire pointing heavenward and its bell musically calling worshippers to bow at her altars. Rev. J. G. Lemen preached the dedicatory sermon. The church was thronged and every seat filled. It was a very happy occasion to the little flock that worshipped there. Their hands and hearts had wrought a miracle. The reverend gentleman after an eloquent sermon stated that a small debt of \$200 only stood against the church, and forthwith \$400 was pledged to wipe out this indebtedness and supply the church with pews or seats. The church is neatly fenced, the grounds graded and leveled and altogether the Baptists have the very neatest and prettiest house of worship in Neosho, and no one outside of that church can tell how this was done, as we have witnessed no begging subscriptions, nor foraging festivals and expeditions. Our Baptist friends may indeed be proud of this achievement.

Mr. F. M. Corbaley has sold his residence on Washington avenue to Frank Grass, and has bought a lot on Oakland avenue, where he will erect a fine residence.

The harness shop of J. and P. Sullivan at Fort Dodge has been closed by Dubuque creditors.

Chickering Piano

Best and Most Reliable.
HALLETT, DAVIS AND COMPANY PIANO
Endorsed by FRANK LASEY.
EMERSON PIANO.
Unrivalled for Tone or Finish.
KIMBALL PIANO
Best Modern Price to Buy.

The Kimball Organ, so long and favorably known in the west, recommends itself. J. L. STEWART, Sole Agent for above lines of Goods. Warehouses, 329 Broadway, Council Bluffs, Iowa. Correspondence Solicited. Agents Wanted.

DeVOL & WRIGHT,

WHOLESALE
Hardware, Cutlery, Tinners' Stock, Etc.
COUNCIL BLUFFS, IA.
Special attention by mail.

From the Washtub to the Jury Box.
New York Tribune.

The ordinary excuses will not avail women to escape jury duty in Washington Territory. One lady, the wife of an ex-judge of the territory and the mother of a large family, the youngest child being only three or four years old, was in the midst of Monday's washing when the sheriff came to summon her to court to act as grand juror. She looked agitated at him. "Why, how can I go?" she exclaimed. But in two hours she did go and vindicated the majesty of the law by helping to render a just verdict against a contumacious liquor seller.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

NOTICE.—Special advertisements, such as Lost, Found, To Loan, For Sale, To Rent, Wants, Boarding, etc., will be inserted in this column at the low rate of TEN CENTS PER LINE for the first insertion and FIVE CENTS PER LINE for each subsequent insertion. Leave advertisements at our office, No. Pearl Street, near Broadway.

WANTS.

FOR SALE.—My residence, corner 7th avenue and 10th street. It is taken down and will sell for \$2,000 below value. Will sell for \$1,000, or will rent for \$100 per month. If not sold at once will rent premises, house furnished or unfurnished, at moderate rent. Any one thinking of making their home in Council Bluffs will do well to investigate this offer. It is the best bargain ever offered in the city.
M. A. UPTON.LOST.—Lap robe, Sunday morning between Her-
die barn and packing house. Suitable reward for return of same to 225 office, Council Bluffs.

WANTED.—A good barber, will good wages, steady job. Harmon & Carlton, Missouri Valley, Iowa.

OLD PAPERS.—For sale at 25c office, at 25c a hundred.

WANTED.—Every body in Council Bluffs to take
TUESDAY. Delivered by carrier at only twenty cents a week.

FOR SALE CHEAP.—Good boarding house, saloon and billiard hall. Fine business. Address K. K. office, Council Bluffs.

AGENTS.—Ladies and gentlemen can make first class wages by selling the "Champion Boston Street and Rolling Board." Details at \$1.00. Any lady can do up a fine shirt without a wrinkle and give it as the best laundryman. Address for particulars C. B. & C. Co., Base office, Council Bluffs.

Railway Time Table.

COUNCIL BLUFFS.

The following are the times of the arrival and departure of trains in Council Bluffs, at the depot. Trains leave transfer depot ten minutes earlier and arrive ten minutes later.
CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE AND QUINCY.

LEAVE		ARRIVE
5:30 p m	Chicago Express	9:30 a m
8:40 a m	Fast Mail	7:30 p m
9:45 a m	*Mail and Express,	7:30 p m
11:20 a m	Accommodation,	7:30 p m
	*At local depot only.	
KANSAS CITY, ST. JOE and CHICAGO, MO.		
8:00 p m	Chicago Express,	6:50 p m
10:05 a m	Pacific Express,	6:50 p m
5:35 p m	CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE and ST. PAUL,	9:05 a m
8:15 a m	Atlantic Express,	6:55 p m
9:30 p m	CHICAGO, IRON RANGES and PACIFIC,	9:05 a m
9:55 a m	Day Express,	6:54 p m
7:20 a m	*Des Moines Accommodation,	6:05 p m
	*At local depot only.	
1:30 a m	*WABASH, ST. LOUIS and PACIFIC,	7:05 p m
6:10 p m	* Accommodation,	9:00 a m
5:30 p m	*At Transfer only	
9:25 a m	CHICAGO and NORTHWESTERN,	9:05 a m
	Express,	
6:40 p m	Pacific Express,	8:50 a m
8:00 p m	ST. PAUL Express,	8:50 a m
10:30 a m	*Union Pacific,	8:55 a m
7:40 p m	Western Express,	8:55 a m
11:00 a m	Express, Local Express,	8:50 a m
7:40 a m	Express, Local Express,	8:50 a m
12:10 a m	*At Transfer only.	
DUMNEY TRAIN TO OMAHA.		